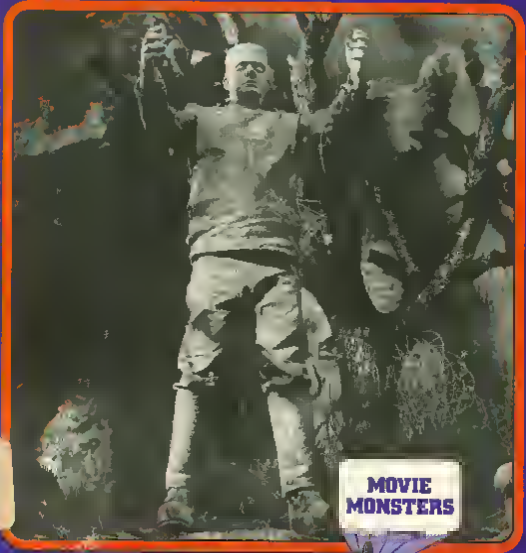
GHOST OF FRANKENSTEIN



MOVIE MONSTERS

GHOST OF FRANKENSTEIN

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PROLOGUE

Frankenstein's Monster has had more lives than a cat!

Mary Shelley wrote *Frankenstein* in 1818. It told the story of the mad Dr. Heinrich Frankenstein. In the book, Frankenstein created a Monster out of parts stolen from dead bodies. At the end, the Monster and his creator both died in a terrible fire.

Frankenstein was made into a movie in 1931. Movie fans loved the film. As a result, Universal Studios brought Frankenstein and his Monster back in *Bride of Frankenstein*. The Monster died again in that film, but the public wanted more.

Son of Frankenstein was next. In that film, Dr. Wolf Frankenstein learned that his father's Monster was still alive. A mad shepherd named Ygor took Wolf to the Monster, who had been "sleeping" for twenty-five years. Wolf awakened the Monster, and the creature again started killing people. The film ended when Wolf shot Ygor and then pushed the Monster into a pit of boiling sulfur.

Was that the end of Frankenstein's Monster? Perhaps it should have been. But the Monster was still selling movie tickets. In *Ghost of Frankenstein*, the filmmakers bring Ygor back to rescue the Monster. The faithful Ygor then decides that the Monster needs a new brain. He takes the Monster to Dr. Ludwig Frankenstein. Ludwig is another of Heinrich Frankenstein's sons. Like his famous father, Ludwig knows a lot about damaged brains.

But whose brain will Ludwig use to save the Monster? Let's find out . . .

1. THE CURSE STILL LIVES

Wolf Frankenstein's castle lay in ruins on its lonely hilltop. The stumps of blasted trees ringed the broken stones. A raven circled the tower, then headed westward into the sunset.

Rats ran across the castle's dust-covered floors. Heavy cobwebs hung from the ceilings. The rats stopped suddenly, alert to danger. Strange, sad music came from deep within the castle.

Ygor was playing his flute in Frankenstein's ruined laboratory. His crooked hands ached as he held onto his beloved flute. Tears of anger ran down the shepherd's cheeks. He was thinking about the

night Wolf Frankenstein pushed the Monster into the pit of liquid sulfur.

"Perhaps the Monster can hear the music," Ygor told himself. The thought made Ygor feel better. He played faster. The music sounded like the wind whistling through a graveyard. When he was finished, Ygor put his flute away and left by a secret tunnel.

That same night, people in a nearby village were holding a meeting. One man stood up to speak. "There is a curse on our village," he cried. "It is the curse of Frankenstein!"

"Hans is right. No one will buy what we make," the village shoemaker said. "My children cry in their sleep. They are hungry because there is no bread." Other voices joined in. "It is the curse of Frankenstein!" they shouted.

The village mayor stood up. "This is foolish talk!" he roared. "You all know the Monster is dead."

"Perhaps the Monster is dead," answered Hans, "but Ygor is still alive. His neck is twisted and broken. Dr. Frankenstein shot him, but he still lives. People have seen him."

Ygor's neck was twisted and broken

"You talk like children," the mayor laughed. "If you see anything at all, it is only a ghost."

If the mayor had looked up, he would have changed his mind. Ygor was watching them through a hole in the roof.

"We must dynamite the castle," the blacksmith broke in. "That's the only way to end the Frankenstein curse."

The crowd took up the chant. "Dynamite the castle! Dynamite the castle!" they cried.

Up above them, Ygor's eyes burned with hatred. He dropped down from the roof and headed back to the castle.

An hour later, the villagers reached the castle with a wagon full of dynamite. As they unloaded the wagon, Hans looked up. Ygor was pushing a huge stone off the edge of the tower. The stone crashed down, just missing Hans and the others.

Hans saw that it was Ygor who was trying to kill them. "Ygor is alive!" he screamed. "Blow him up along with the castle!"

The men carried boxes of dynamite up to the castle wall. Ygor saw the danger. He quickly climbed down to the laboratory and hid near the sulfur pit.

The dynamite blew the tower to pieces. The men cheered and set off more explosions. Soon nothing was left of the castle. The villagers slapped each

other on the back. "Ygor is really dead this time," they told each other.

Deep in the ruins, Ygor lay with a wooden beam across his chest. Huge blocks of yellow sulfur had been blown out of the pit. A hand was sticking out of one block. Ygor's heart beat faster. Could that be the Monster's hand? The mighty fingers moved and stretched, like a giant waking from a long sleep.

2.
YGOR'S PLAN

With a shout, Ygor pushed the beam off his chest. Then he pulled the block of sulfur apart. As he had hoped, the hand belonged to the Monster. When the last piece of sulfur fell off, the Monster stood up.

"My friend!" Ygor shouted. "How lucky we are. Frankenstein's bullets didn't kill me. And you lived after being thrown into the pit. The sulfur kept you alive."

Ygor patted his friend's arm. The Monster's hair and eyebrows were burned away. The yellow sulfur dust covered his torn clothes. He seemed as weak as a child.

The Monster was as weak as a child

Ygor leads the Monster to safety

"I have missed you," Ygor said in a soft, loving voice. He jumped when more stones fell from the ceiling. "Come, we'll go to my cave in the hills. We will be safe there."

Ygor pulled at the Monster's arm. Slowly, the giant creature followed him into the secret tunnel. He moved like a figure in a nightmare. The tunnel led to a graveyard. A storm was about to break when

Ygor and the Monster stepped out into the cold night air. The moon slid behind heavy black clouds.

Ygor led the Monster high into the hills. Thunder boomed and lightning flashed. Rain fell in heavy drops. Ygor's cave was in sight when lightning struck a nearby tree. Ygor ran for the cave, but the Monster looked upward. A smile softened his ugly face.

The Monster climbed to the top of a large rock. He raised his arms to the sky. Almost at once, a giant lightning bolt struck him. The lightning turned the Monster into a living torch. Hot sparks flew in all directions.

Ygor covered his eyes. Surely, the lightning would kill the Monster! But when he looked again, his friend was still standing. The bolts in his neck glowed red hot. He looked strong and happy.

"Now I see," Ygor called. "Dr. Frankenstein was your father, but the lightning was your mother! She has come down to give you new energy and to make you well."

But the Monster was still not himself. He moved about, trying to catch more lightning. Ygor decided that his friend needed medical care. He caught the Monster and held on.

"Come with me," Ygor begged. "I will take you to Dr. Ludwig Frankenstein. He knows all his father's secrets. I will make him fix you. Then you will live forever!"

The name of Frankenstein brought a low, animal growl from the Monster. He still hated the man who had created him.

Ygor pulled him down the hill. "Soon you will have the strength of a hundred men," he said. Ygor's own madness showed in his excited words. "Then we will come back and destroy the fools who tried to kill us!"

3. THE MONSTER MAKES A NEW FRIEND

The next day was sunny and warm. Children were playing in the main street of the village of Vasaria when Ygor and the Monster arrived. Ygor learned that Dr. Frankenstein lived nearby.

The children chased after the Monster. Some older boys shouted and made faces at him. Others were frightened. One pretty little girl didn't seem afraid. She bounced a rubber ball and smiled at the Monster.

A boy kicked the ball out of the girl's hand. It flew up to a roof and got stuck in a chimney. The girl started to cry. A low growl sounded deep in the

Monster's chest. The children all ran away, except for the little girl. She pointed up at her ball.

The Monster picked up the girl and began climbing up the outside of the building. The children's screams brought the villagers out of their homes. A man grabbed at the Monster. The creature brushed him off with a sweep of his arm. The blow broke the man's neck.

With the child in his arms, the Monster reached the roof. He picked up the ball and gave it to the girl. "This is fun," she told him. Her smile made him feel warm inside.

The police grab the Monster.

One of the villagers aimed a rifle at the Monster. The girl's father pushed him away. "No!" he ordered. "You might kill my little Cloestine!" The father turned and shouted up to his daughter. "Cloestine, ask him to bring you down."

"Take me back to Daddy," Cloestine told the Monster. He seemed to understand. Carefully, he started back down.

As soon as Cloestine was back in her father's arms, the village police jumped on the Monster. He fought back, but there were too many of them. They beat him with clubs and took him off to jail. Ygor

was hiding in a doorway. He knew that only Dr Frankenstein could help the Monster now.

Dr Frankenstein was trying a new operation that morning. He removed a man's diseased brain, repaired it, and then put it back. Dr Boehmer and Dr Kettering helped him with the surgery.

Ygor arrived and asked a maid if he could see Dr Frankenstein. While he waited, he wandered around the house. By chance, he overheard Dr Boehmer talking to Dr Kettering.

"I did that same operation ten years ago,"

Kettering (right) tells Boehmer not to be jealous of Dr Frankenstein.

Boehmer said in a jealous voice. "But I made one mistake and a man died. They took my license away. Now I can't operate or do research."

Frankenstein was working in his study. He looked up to see his daughter Elsa come in with a young man. Erik Ernst was a handsome local lawyer. Erik told Frankenstein about the strange events in the village.

"Please come and examine this man," Erik asked the doctor. "He is a giant ... a monster! You must tell us what to do."

Frankenstein thought about his father. Could the Monster still be alive? "I'll be there as soon as I can," he told Erik. "Now, Elsa will give you some tea." He smiled as Elsa led Erik out by the hand. He knew the young people were in love.

The maid came in. "There is a strange man waiting to see you," she told him. "He says his name is Ygor."

The name sent chills down Frankenstein's spine. He knew about Ygor from reading his brother's notebooks. What did the mad shepherd want?

4.
THE MONSTER ESCAPES

Ygor's long hair and beard gave him a wild, savage look. "Well, Dr. Frankenstein," he said at last, "how does it feel to face Ygor? You thought your brother killed me, didn't you?"

Frankenstein refused to answer. Ygor laughed deep in his throat and moved closer. "The Monster is with me," he said. "He is the one the police are holding in jail."

"What do you want, Ygor?" Frankenstein asked coldly.

"Move the Monster here for medical care. His brain is sick. You must call down the lightning to make him well," Ygor replied.

"My father died because of the Monster," Frankenstein said. "Why would I help you do this evil thing?"

"You don't have any choice," Ygor said. "If you refuse, I will tell people that your father created the Monster. Everyone will hate you. You and your daughter's lives will be ruined."

"It seems I have no choice," Frankenstein sighed. "I will do as you wish," he said. He pushed Ygor toward the door. "Now, get out of here. I have work to do."

When Ygor left, Frankenstein took out two old notebooks. His father had written the first one. The second was signed by his brother, Wolf. Together, the notebooks told the Monster's story. Frankenstein blew away the dust and started reading.

That afternoon, the police led the Monster into the village courtroom. Heavy chains held the creature's wrists. The Monster smiled when he saw little Cloestine sitting with her father. The other villagers shouted insults at the unhappy creature.

Erik Ernst stepped forward. "What is your name?" Erik asked the Monster.

The Monster grunted. The judge saw that the prisoner was not able to talk. He called for Cloestine and asked her to speak to the Monster. Cloestine sat

At the trial, Cloestine tries to help the Monster.

on the Monster's lap. The creature smiled with pleasure. But he could not answer her questions.

Just then, Dr. Frankenstein entered the room. The Monster heard Erik say his name. He remembered that Ygor had said this man would help him. The Monster held out his arms to the doctor.

"He seems to know you, Dr. Frankenstein," the judge said.

Frankenstein ignored his promise to Ygor. "I don't know anything about this man," he said. "I want nothing to do with him."

Frankenstein's lie turned the Monster's joy to anger. The doctor wasn't going to help him! He put Cloestine down and lunged forward. The chains snapped as he reached for Frankenstein. A guard

The Monster breaks his chains!

fired at him, but the bullets didn't stop the Monster. The guard screamed as the creature crushed him in one strong hand.

From outside came the sound of Ygor's flute. The Monster forgot Frankenstein and climbed out of the courtroom window. Ygor was waiting with a wagon he had stolen. He helped the Monster climb aboard. Then Ygor brought the horses to a gallop.

After they were out of the village, Ygor and the Monster jumped off the wagon. The horses raced on by themselves. The two friends hid under a hedge. In a little while, many of the villagers rode past their hiding place. Ygor smiled at the Monster. They were safe once more.

5.
THE MONSTER KILLS AGAIN

All that night, the villagers looked for Ygor and the Monster. Elsa watched the torches of the searchers from her father's house. The lights seemed to be everywhere.

Elsa went into her father's study. The two notebooks were still on his desk. She started reading Baron Frankenstein's notes on his work. As she

read, she learned how her grandfather had made the Monster. A look of horror crept over her face.

At the same time, the village council was questioning Dr. Ludwig Frankenstein. "You work with crazy people," Erik Ernst said. "We hoped that you might know something about this madman."

Dr. Frankenstein was on his guard. "I will say it again," he said. "I don't know anything about the creature."

Erik wouldn't accept that. "Surely you know that the shepherd called Ygor asked for you when he came to the village," he said. "I think he was bringing his friend to you for treatment."

Frankenstein glared at Erik. "Are you saying that this is all my fault?" he asked.

Before Erik could reply, the village police came in from their search. "We are chasing the devil himself," one man complained. "The creature cannot be captured."

Erik frowned and ended the meeting. He couldn't do anything more until the Monster was found.

Back at the Frankenstein house, Elsa finished the first notebook. Through the window, she saw a lightning storm sweep across the fields. She picked up the second book. As she turned the pages, she heard the sound of a flute. Elsa felt her hands tremble. Her uncle's notebook had warned her about Ygor's music.

A shadow moved outside the window. She turned

Elsa sees a shadow move outside her window!

The Monster and Ygor try to leave with Elsa.

and saw a giant creature looking in at her. She knew it must be the Monster. Swiftly, she locked the doors and windows.

When her father came in, Elsa rushed into his arms. "I've read the notebooks," she cried. "And I've seen the Monster."

Dr. Frankenstein tried to calm her. But just then a scream echoed through the house. Out in the hall they found Kettering's body. "Someone has choked

him to death," Frankenstein said in a horrified voice. "Elsa, go to your room!"

His warning came too late. The Monster had been waiting for them. The creature grabbed the girl. With Elsa under one arm, he walked stiffly toward the doctor. Ygor was right behind him. Frankenstein whirled and ran to his laboratory. He slammed the door and pulled a lever.

Out in the hallway, the Monster heard a hissing

sound. Clouds of sleeping gas filled his lungs. The Monster fell asleep, with Elsa and Ygor beside him.

Quickly, Dr. Frankenstein turned on fans to blow the gas away. Then he carried Elsa to his study. A few breaths of pure oxygen soon brought her back to her senses.

Elsa looked at her father with troubled eyes. "The past has returned to haunt us," she said. "There is only one thing to do. The Monster must be destroyed."

Dr. Frankenstein looked defeated. "My father tried to kill it . . . and my brother. It cannot be killed."

"There is a way," Elsa told him. "Grandfather made the Monster, piece by piece. Take him apart the same way. It's the only way to right a great wrong!"

6.
A GHOST SPEAKS

Dr. Frankenstein was proud that his father had made this giant. "I am an expert on the human brain," he thought. "Perhaps I can finish my father's work." But then he remembered Elsa's strong words. "She's right. I must destroy him," he decided.

Frankenstein felt sad as he tied the creature to a steel table. Just as he finished, the Monster woke up. With a roar, the creature broke one of the straps. Frankenstein ducked under the huge arm as he wrapped wires around the bolts in the creature's neck. When he turned on the current, the Monster became quiet.

The Monster reaches for Dr. Frankenstein, but misses

Frankenstein walked to a control box. As he pulled a lever, a pale face appeared before him. It was his father's ghost!

"My son, do not destroy the life I created," the ghost said.

"But the Monster brings harm to everything it touches," Frankenstein protested.

The ghost stared at his son with very sad, haunted eyes. "That's only because I gave it a criminal brain by mistake. But what if the Monster had a good brain . . . a brain worth saving!"

The ghost faded away. Frankenstein smiled as he thought about his father's words. "Father, I'll give the Monster a good brain . . . the loving brain of a man of science," he whispered.

Not far away, Dr. Boehmer was taking care of Ygor. "The gas didn't hurt you," he told the shepherd. "Now, tell me. Is that creature the Monster that old Baron Frankenstein made?"

Ygor nodded. "And are you a helper here?" he asked.

A jealous look swept over Boehmer's face. "Yes, that's true," he said. "But once I was the master, and Frankenstein was my helper. I made one mistake, and I lost everything."

Ygor decided to use Boehmer's jealousy for his own purposes. Before he could say anything, a humming sound filled the room.

"The generators are running," Boehmer said. "Let's see what's going on."

They found Frankenstein in the operating room. Bright flashes of electricity lit up the Monster's scarred face. Jagged bolts of man-made lightning shot from one machine to another.

Ygor was so happy he danced up and down. "You are doing what I asked," he said. "You are giving him new life."

Frankenstein went on with his work. "I am making him strong so the operation will be successful," he said without looking at Ygor. "I am going to give him a new brain."

"Whose brain?" Boehmer asked. Then he knew the answer. "You're going to give him Kettering's brain!"

"Yes," Frankenstein replied. "Kettering's brain will live on in the body of the Monster that killed him. The Monster will become loving and kind, just like Kettering."

Ygor didn't want the Monster to be kind. "Don't change him," he cried. "Do not take my friend away. He is all that I have!"

Frankenstein brushed Ygor aside. "He cannot stay like this," he said. "Either he gets a new brain, or he must be destroyed."

Ygor's face lit up as he thought of a new plan. "Put my brain in his body," he begged. "My body is useless because your brother shot me. You owe me that much."

Ygor begs Dr Frankenstein to put his brain into the Monster

Frankenstein knew that putting Ygor's evil brain in the Monster's body would be a giant mistake. He went on with his work. "We will operate tomorrow night," he told them.

Ygor hid in a corner. "I have to make him use my brain," he told himself. "Perhaps I can trick Boehmer into helping me."

7.
ERIK FINDS AN EMPTY CELL

Dr. Frankenstein moved Ygor and the Monster to a hidden dungeon. He was busy the next day. Drawings of the brain covered his desk as he planned the operation. Dr. Boehmer worked on the equipment. Both men were tired and nervous.

That afternoon, Frankenstein visited the Monster. When he reached the dungeon, Ygor was talking to the creature. The doctor stood outside the cell and listened.

"Do you understand?" Ygor asked. "You will have a new brain, a good brain." He touched the stitches on the Monster's forehead.

The Monster grunted. He looked pleased. When Frankenstein entered the cell, the creature held out

his arms in welcome. He thought Frankenstein was his friend.

"Soon, you will be truly human," Frankenstein said. "You will have a good brain."

Ygor smiled a secret smile. He had a plan the doctor didn't know about. Ygor didn't know that the Monster was slowly thinking out a plan of his own.

The night fell swiftly. In the laboratory, electric motors hummed their powerful song. Frankenstein and Boehmer worked swiftly, making everything ready. Elsa came in. "Father, Erik and the police chief are here to see you."

Erik and the police have come to search the house.

Frankenstein had to see them. He met the two village men in the study.

Erik wanted to look through the house. "We have searched every barn and haystack," he said. "No one has seen the Monster. Someone must be hiding him."

Frankenstein thought of a way to get rid of his visitors. He pretended to be upset. "Are you saying that I'm hiding that madman? Perhaps you would like to search my house." He stared at Erik. "But if you do, you will never be welcome here again."

Erik did not want to risk losing Elsa. "We will take your word, Doctor. But may I speak to Dr. Kettering for a moment?"

"Kettering left early this morning," Frankenstein said quickly. "There was an illness in his family."

"That cannot be," the police chief cut in. "We're watching all routes out of this area. My men would have seen him leaving."

Erik glanced at Elsa. She looked away. "I'm sorry, but I must do my duty," he said. "We will search the house."

Frankenstein nodded and led them through the house. He didn't think anyone knew about the dungeon hidden deep under the laboratory. But Erik had studied a plan of the house. He quickly found the secret door. "Please show us the dungeon," he asked.

Frankenstein said a silent prayer and followed the

men down the stone steps. Erik and the police chief switched on flashlights. Frankenstein got ready to close the cell door on them as soon as they spotted the Monster.

The lights cut through the darkness. The beams showed only a pile of straw in an empty cell. Erik turned to Frankenstein. "I'm sorry, Doctor," he said.

Frankenstein turned and led them out of the dungeon. "I warned you not to doubt my word," he snapped. But to himself, he muttered, "Where did Ygor and the Monster go?"

8.
YGOR'S GIFT

The Monster was carrying out his own plan. He went to the village and climbed into Cloestine's bedroom window. In the tiny room, he looked even bigger and clumsier than usual.

A music box fell off the table as he brushed past. It began to play. The music woke the girl. She smiled as the creature ran his fingers gently through her hair.

Ygor's music drifted in on the wind. The Monster knew that he had to go. He picked up the girl and started out. As he left, he knocked over an oil-

burning lamp. The hot oil spread across the floor, starting a fire. By the time a policeman saw the fire, the Monster was on his way back to Frankenstein's house.

Dr. Boehmer saw the Monster carry Cloestine into the house. The sight of the child gave him a shock. He caught hold of Ygor. "You were mad to let him take the girl!"

"Let him?" Ygor laughed. "No one can stop him when he wants to do something. But I don't know what he wants with her."

The Monster heard the question. He put his hand on the girl's head. Then he pointed to his own forehead.

"No, you can't have her brain. That would kill her!" Ygor said. "You don't want to kill your little friend." The Monster only held Cloestine tighter. Ygor tried again. "I have a better idea," he said. "You will have my brain. I will die to give you a good brain."

The Monster didn't like that idea. He headed for the laboratory. Ygor ran ahead of him and tried to hold the door closed. The Monster gave the door a mighty pull. The swinging door caught Ygor and smashed him into the wall. He fell unconscious. Boehmer carried him away.

The Monster wandered through the house, looking for Dr. Frankenstein. He finally found him in the hallway, talking to Elsa. Cloestine was crying.

Dr. Frankenstein pretends to go along with the Monster's plan, in order to get the child to safety.

Elsa fought down her fear and walked toward the Monster. But the Monster wouldn't give the girl to her. He pointed to his forehead again.

Frankenstein understood the Monster's terrible plan. He pretended to agree. "Give her to Elsa," he told the creature. "Elsa will prepare her for the operation. You must come with me."

The Monster agreed. Quickly, Elsa took the girl into a waiting room. Frankenstein locked the heavy door. Then he led the Monster to the laboratory. The Monster went willingly. He trusted Frankenstein.

Frankenstein prepared the Monster for the operation. When he was ready, he told Boehmer to get Kettering's brain. While Boehmer was gone, he removed the old brain from the Monster's head.

Ygor was waiting for Boehmer. He worked on the doctor's jealousy. "Use my brain instead of Kettering's. With my brain in that great body, I will rule the world! When I do, I will put you in charge of all medical research."

Boehmer was tempted. "But the operation may not work," he said. "Then you would have died for nothing."

Ygor pointed to his crippled body. "I would rather die than go on living like this," he said.

Boehmer couldn't resist the offer. "I'll do it," he said. "The world will be sorry they didn't recognize my genius."

Sparks and flames were ringing the Monster's

body when Boehmer brought in Ygor's brain. Frankenstein carefully placed the brain in the Monster's head. He couldn't tell that it wasn't Kettering's brain. "What will Kettering think when he wakes up in this new body?" Frankenstein wondered. "Will he thank us? Or will living in this human junk heap make him angry?"

9. IT'S TIME TO TELL THE TRUTH

The next morning, Dr. Frankenstein unlocked the waiting room. Cloestine was asleep on a couch. Elsa

The next morning Dr. Frankenstein tells Elsa what he has done.

turned away when her father tried to give her a hug.

"I'm sorry, Elsa," he said. "But I had to be sure you were safe. And I didn't want you to try to stop the operation."

"You're just like my grandfather," she said with a shudder. "I helped you cover up Kettering's death so you'd have time to destroy the Monster. But you couldn't resist the chance to operate on your father's creation!"

"It's much more than that," he protested. "If the operation succeeds, Kettering will live forever. Think of it, my dear. Some day, because of what we have done, no one will have to die."

Elsa felt better for a moment. Then she realized what he was saying. "Father! What have you done?" she demanded.

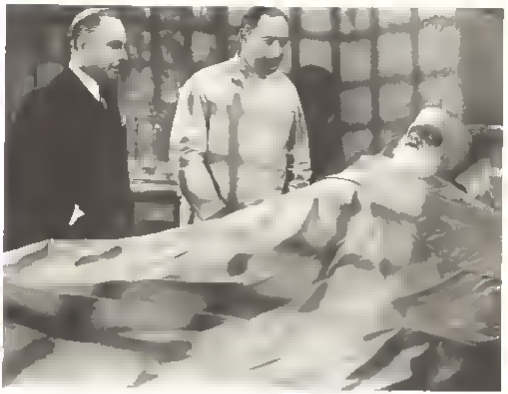
"Don't you see? Dr. Kettering's brain lives on in the Monster's body. When the Monster wakes up, he will have all of Kettering's goodness."

Elsa knew now that her father was mad. "The child and I are leaving this house," she said firmly.

"No, you cannot go," he said. "You must stay until I know the operation was a success. Even then, no one must know why the child is here. Now, take her up to your bedroom."

Elsa obeyed. She didn't know what else to do. "Later on, I will find a way to help Cloestine escape," she thought.

When she was gone, Frankenstein looked in on



Dr. Frankenstein and Boehmer check on the Monster.

the Monster. He was sleeping peacefully, his head covered with bandages. Boehmer was sitting by the bed. "I don't expect him to wake up for many days," Frankenstein said. "Call me if anything happens."

The days passed slowly. In the village, people tried to figure out where the Monster was hiding. Finally, Cloestine's father gathered a crowd of village men around him.

"It is time to take action!" he shouted. "My

daughter's bones were not found in the ashes of the fire I believe that my little one was stolen "

"It was the Monster," someone called out "Yes," others joined in, "Frankenstein's Monster has killed too many people!"

The father continued "And do you know why we can't find the Monster? It's because Frankenstein is hiding him The police are helpless We must take the law into our own hands!"

The people were eager for revenge They picked up weapons and marched out of the village Erik saw them leave and worried that Elsa might get hurt He jumped on his horse and beat the mob to Frankenstein's house The villagers found him waiting when they arrived

"Go home!" Erik demanded "You are breaking the law"

"Get out of our way," Cloestine's father said, "You're in love with Elsa Frankenstein You can't be trusted"

Erik saw that the crowd was almost out of control He begged them to wait while he talked to Dr Frankenstein "If Frankenstein is hiding the Monster, he must give him up If he refuses, you can take any action you want"

The men agreed to wait Erik went inside to talk to Frankenstein "You are in danger," he told the scientist "If you don't give up the Monster, the people will tear your house apart "

Elsa joined the two men She stood close to Erik "It is time to tell the truth, Father," she said

Outside, the mob was growing restless Men were pounding on the gates "Yes, perhaps you are right," Frankenstein said "Come with me " He turned and led Elsa and Erik toward the laboratory

10.
THE WORLD IS IN DANGER

Elsa and Erik waited at the laboratory door Inside, they could see the Monster sitting up in bed Dr Boehmer was standing next to him "Is he awake? Is he making sense when he talks?" Frankenstein asked Boehmer nodded

"You see, Erik!" Frankenstein called excitedly "This is no longer a Monster This is Kettering! Kettering's body is dead, but his brain lives on I have repaired the evil my father did " Frankenstein spoke to the Monster "Who am I?" he asked

"You are Dr Frankenstein," the Monster replied

"And you are Dr Kettering," Frankenstein said proudly

The Monster laughed loudly His laugh was more like a snarl "No, you're wrong," he said "I am not Kettering I am Ygor!"

"What have I done?" Frankenstein moaned.

The Ygor-Monster was enjoying the moment. "Now I am stronger than everyone else! I will soon rule the world!"

Frankenstein turned on Boehmer. "It's your fault, Boehmer! You gave me Ygor's brain instead of Kettering's. Now I have made a Monster a hundred times worse than the one my father made."

The Ygor-Monster picked up Frankenstein and threw him into a corner. Then he heard the mob as it broke in the front door of the house. Ygor's quick-thinking brain began making plans to deal with the new danger.

Erik didn't wait. He pushed Elsa out of the laboratory and bolted the door behind them. "We must stop the villagers," he told her. "The Monster is too strong for them."

Inside the laboratory, the Ygor-Monster remembered what Frankenstein had done. "Turn on the gas jets, Boehmer," he ordered. "We will put all of those fools to sleep. And then we will kill them." The plan was a good one. Ygor's brain was working all too well.

Erik stopped the mob in the hallway. "Gas! Go back!" he warned. "In a few seconds you will all be asleep."

Just then a maid carried Cloestine down the stairs. Everyone cheered. Happy now, the crowd turned back toward the front door. Erik and Elsa were

Erik and Elsa tell the villagers to leave

The Ygor-Monster strikes out at Boehmer

caught behind the pushing, shoving crowd.

"I must go back for my father," Elsa sobbed.

"No, it's too late," Erik replied. "Your father would rather die, knowing he has created such a terrible Monster."

Gas began to seep into the hall. Elsa felt dizzy. Erik carried her outside.

In the laboratory, the Ygor-Monster was staggering like a punch-drunk fighter. "Boehmer! Frankenstein! I can't see!" he screamed. "What have you done to me?"

Frankenstein realized what was wrong. "Everyone makes mistakes," he shouted joyfully. "I forgot that the Monster's blood won't feed a normal brain. Ygor's brain is dying!"

Boehmer took the Ygor-Monster's arm and tried to lead him to safety. The blind creature struck out at him. Boehmer flew across the room and crashed into a wall of electrical switches.

Electricity crackled and sparked. Piece by piece,

The Monster trys to get away from the fire

the equipment exploded. Flames shot into the night sky. Out on the lawn, the villagers watched the fireworks. People screamed when the giant form of the Ygor-Monster appeared at a window. Then the flames caught him. He fell back into the room.

Erik took Elsa's hand and led her away. "Don't look back," he told her. "Your grandfather died in the same kind of fire that has killed your father. Now it is up to us to go on with our lives."

Ahead of them, the first golden light of sunrise lit up the darkness. Erik and Elsa walked on, into the new day.

GHOST OF FRANKENSTEIN

When the villagers blow up the Frankenstein castle, Ygor and the Monster manage to survive. Dr. Frankenstein is forced by Ygor to heal the Monster. A jealous helper causes the operation to fail and Dr. Frankenstein is destroyed with Ygor and the Monster.

MOVIE MONSTERS

CRESTWOOD HOUSE

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